

DEAF-MUTE JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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The Song of Peace.

The grass is green on Bunker Hill,
The waters sweet in Brandywine;
The sword sleeps in the scabbard still,
The farmer keeps his flock and vine;
Then who would mar the scene to-day
With vaunt of battlefield or fray?

The brave corn lifts in regiments
Ten thousand sabers in the sun;
The ricks replace the battle tents,
The bannered tassels toss and run.
The neighing steed, the bugle's land,
These be but stories of the past.

The earth has healed her wounded breast,
The cannons plow the field no more;
The heroes rest! Oh, let them rest
In peace along the peaceful shore!
They fought for peace, for peace they fell;
They sleep in peace, and all is well.

The fields forget the battles fought,
The trenches wave in golden grain;
Shall we neglect the lessons taught
And tear the wound again?
Sweet Mother Nature, hush no more
And heal her wounds with gentle hand.

Lo, peace on earth! Lo, flock and fold!
Lo, rich abundance, fat increase,
And valleys clad in sheen and gold!
Oh, rise and sing a song of peace!
For Thebes roams the land no more
And Janus rests with rusted door.

—Joachim Miller.

Possibilities of the Printing Department in the School.

Printing in itself and in what it opens up to the student should be the most important course in the manual arts department of the public school, or of any educational institution that prepares the boy for a vocation or trade. The printed page is the most widely known of all common products, yet the least is known about its production. How few there are who know how many trades there are exercised in producing a common magazine. The printing course of the school, properly taught, throws light on all the technical processes brought into use in the production of this article.

Beginning with the designing of the book—the cover, the pages, and layout for them all, the headings, foot endings, advertisements, and all the different illustrations and drawings of the book, must be planned and made by experts and artist. This conveys to the mind of the printing course, student the possibilities of a life work of importance and good pay as a designer, editor, layout man or advertisement writer. The mechanical part of the production of a magazine brings in so many industries and businesses of skill and importance of high order that the printing student is led into the presence of many highly paid, technical pursuits, and to choose and become a master of any one of them would mean a successful life.

To enumerate and explain what is meant by the above, let us take, first, the composition of the text of the book. It may be either linotype or monotype work. Here at once are two highly paid trades. To go further back than the operation of the machine, we have the manufacture of the machine, which represents an investment of millions of dollars in factories, and the many modern variations of line-casting and type-casting machines open up a field of work of vast proportions. The hand-set type represents a great industry, whose possibilities are limited only by the skill of the man. Let the student learn of these industries, and enter and become proficient in any one of them, and his life will not have been a failure.

The numerous engravings in the magazine, both photo-engravings and line etchings, represent professions of large proportions. Every day some expert adds a new phrase to this work. A study of the above processes, including photography, lithography, off set printing, art photography, cloth printing, wall paper printing, and color printing, is so fascinating and so extensive in its reach, that the ordinary man can lose himself. Any one of these branches represents years of toil by men who had given to the world the most important work of the present day. Lead the printing student into the presence of any one of these processes and let him take one for a life work, and he will have something for which there is a great demand at a salary regulated only by his efforts and ability.

Along with these processes must be mentioned the industries of

electrotyping, cerotyping, nickelotyping, and stereotyping. Work produced from forms made by these processes are seen on every side, but how many know them by sight. Every one is highly paid and these trades need good men.

The display composition of the magazine, such as advertisements and headings, represents study and skill, and the perfection of the modern examples of this art is gained only through practice by competent men. The complexity of this work is only realized when the new man attempts it.

It would be impossible to go into the study of paper and ink to any great extent. The modern constituents of paper as well as the processes of manufacture, are unknown to the layman. Of course, we know that paper is made from wood or rags, but how, and how much money is there in it? We know there are wealthy paper manufacturers and high-salaried chemists and experts who make it. Let the printing course open up to the student the possibilities of this great work and he will know that there must be a chance to go to work at good pay.

In ink there is no end of interesting, profitable work. The right kind of ink, color, consistency, and weight for a certain job, to be run on a certain stock or by a certain process, represents a big problem about which only those in it know.

The making and operation of the great presses of modern newspaper and job printing plants represent great money and brain investment. Just look at the daily newspaper press in your city. The numerous smaller presses, cylinders, rotaries, and jobbers; how much is paid for them and their operation, and how much profit is made on their production? Think of the Government printing department, where currency and stamps and Government printing are done and all open to any one who will qualify. Visit the big job printing houses of the cities, the engraving plants, and notice that these great technical trades are occupied, principally by foreign born skilled workmen.

Aside from the purely mechanical processes connected with printing we have the educational and historical sides. In printing are exemplified all the grammatical constructions known. The student has a chance to put in practice the rules his teachers have taught him. He learns to punctuate, syllabicate, and capitalize, and as it is to be read by those who know, his work must be correct. The historical aspect is very important. He should learn all about the advance of the world in literature and art through the study of printing, past and present.

The first printers were perhaps the most important men of their times and as widely known and influential as many kings. The printer is the recorder of history. Men were and are promoted and demoted by the printer. Let the printing course of the school be of more importance.—*Manual Training Magazine.*

Why It Is Called Death Valley.

Only one man ever spent more than a day in Death Valley and lived to tell the tale. That man is H. W. Manion, of Rhyolite, Cal. For more than a week he was lost in the heart of the valley, tramping over eighty miles of sand, so hot that it burned through his heavy boots.

His tongue was swollen to such a size that his mouth could no longer contain it, and his eyelids were cracked open. Finally he staggered out to Cub Lee's Furnace Creek ranch more dead than alive. At first he could not drink. The touch of water was as fire to his parched lips and tongue. Ranchmen had to force the water into his mouth through a straw.

Why cannot human beings live in Death Valley? According to records of the California mining bureau, men have gone into the valley with plenty of water, but died of thirst—the acid air sapping the moisture from their bodies faster than they could supply it. In summer the air is kiln-dry until it contains but 1 per cent of humidity, and well shaded thermometers soar to 135 degrees Fahrenheit.

The Pilgrims.

Nearly 300 years ago some brave people came to our country from England, the other side of the ocean. They were Pilgrims.

A pilgrim is one who wanders in search of a home.

They were good people and loved God, but they did not want to go to the King's church.

They wanted a church of their own.

The King said that any one who did not go to his church, must go to prison.

They heard of a country called Holland, where they could go to their own church.

They went to Holland.

They were not happy in Holland. They began to talk about America, and soon sailed away across the ocean.

Their ship was called the Mayflower.

It took nine weeks to come across the ocean.

There were many dangers. It was cold.

The Mayflower was not a strong boat like those we have to-day.

Great waves tossed it about.

A baby was born on the Mayflower.

His name was Peregrine White.

They grew very tired of the sea.

They did not know where they were going.

At last they saw land.

It was America.

When they came nearer, the land looked bleak and cold.

The captain said they would better sail farther south.

They hoped to find Virginia.

But he came to a big rock and was afraid to go on.

So the Pilgrims said they would land wherever a good harbor could be found.

They came into a quiet bay.

It was Plymouth.

The great rock on which the Pilgrims landed, is called Plymouth Rock.

This was in December.

They had to live in the little Mayflower till they could build log houses.

It was a hard winter for all.

Half of the people died from cold and want of food.

Captain Miles Standish was one of the bravest of the men.

In the spring some friendly Indians were good to them.

Samoset and Squanto are the names of two of these.

Squanto showed the Pilgrims how to plant corn and take care of it.

The next year they had a great harvest.

They had warmer houses.

They had plenty of food.

They thanked God.

They said: "Let us have a great feast."

"Let us thank God for his blessings."

"Let us share our feast with the Indians."

They feasted and prayed.

This was the first Thanksgiving.

Thanksgiving.

To the popular mind the word "Thanksgiving" stands for a day of festivity. But they who lose its subjective meaning in mere creature enjoyment, suffer a misfortune and miss an opportunity.

To our fathers Thanksgiving was a sacrament. It was one of their acts of religion to set apart for it an annual day. Heaven had blessed their harvests, and they wished to express in a special way appreciation of its favor.

Nothing in their example was more sensible than the creation of this November family custom, now become national. There have been changes of social life since the old time. They have made it less easy to observe the day so generally with public rites of worship, but the ordinance holds its place with pleasing fitness and with ample reason.

We have a thousand fold more to be devout for than our fathers had; and the feeling and the faith they carried with them to the "solemn assembly" we can radiate in brighter homes and wider activities of kindness.

The unfolding of a Christian age has given us the larger thought of the meaning and mission of freedom and civilization; the grander type and idea of benevolence; the tender

beliefs that sweeten life and death with hope. For all these, let us thank God.

Gratitude is not only "a natural function of the healthy soul," it is its wealth. Invest it. Its interest will enrich the character, and uplift the whole life.—*Youth's Companion.*

Being a Real Man.

You may never get to be president of the United States, son; you may never be the head of a big business and sit at a mahogany desk and clip coupons; you may never be a hero in war or a fad in literature; but you can be a real man.

And the beauty of it is, that in regard to this one most important attainment in the world, you actually have the whole matter in your own hands. You can be a real man if you wish. Nobody can stop you. Heredity cannot trip you. And the circumstances in which you are placed make not the slightest difference.

As for being elected governor, maybe you can make it, maybe not. As for succeeding in business, that is never an absolute surety. Perhaps you can be healthy and strong, but there's always a possibility of accident or disease to interfere with this. You may win the woman you want and you may lose her.

There's chance and luck in everything—that is, in everything but one. You can be a real man if you want to hard enough, and all heredity, bad luck and misfortune cannot defeat you.

Isn't it a comforting thing, son, to know that there is one thing in the world that's a certainty? And isn't it doubly heartening to realize that this one thing is the greatest and most worth while thing of all things? What is a real man?

A real man is a man who honestly tries to live up to the best he knows.

That's all. You see, son, it's simple. Like all great things of life, it is plain as a pikestaff.

Just to know what is best is not enough—many a cod and a coward knows, but he doesn't do.

And to feel, to realize, to appreciate, to love the best, does not imply that you are a real man. Many a drunkard and many a shiftless profligate is a mighty feeler.

A real man is one who responds nobly to circumstances. The harder the knocks and the more discouraging the situation the brighter he shines.

A real man respects himself. Self-reverence comes very close to God reverence. A real man has certain personal sanctified body; of thought, of feeling. The fine flavor of reverence is always about him.

A real man is staid and sobered by responsibility and success and fame.

A real man is a good loser. He never whines. It's always up and come again with him.

A real man never talks what the world owes him, the happiness he deserves, the chance he ought to have, and all that. All he claims is the right to live and play the man.

A real man is just as honest alone in the dark, in his own room, as he is in public.

A real man does not want pulls, tips and favors. He wants work and honest wages.

A real man is loyal to his friend and guards his reputation as his own.

A real man is dependable. His simple word is as his Bible oath.

A real man does a little more than he promises.

A real man does not want something for nothing, so the get-rich-quick people cannot use him.

A real man honors a woman, any woman. He cannot hurt a woman, physically or morally. He sticks to his wife. He can be loyal, even if love is impossible.

A real man minds his own business. He does not judge other people.

A real man always has an excuse for others, never for himself. He is patient and charitable to them, to himself he is strict.

A real man is glad to live, and not afraid to die.

A real man never hunts danger, and never dodges it when he ought to meet it.

A real man's love is like a dog's, and that's saying a great deal.

A real man is—well, he is a real man, the finest, best, not least, most refreshing thing to find on all the green earth, unless it be a real woman.—*Frank Crane.*

Measured by Inches.

Everybody knows what a little thing an inch is, but few realize what a big thing it is. Few stop to contemplate what the difference in an inch really means. A tailor knows when an inch too much or too little has cost him anywhere from \$18 to \$80. A dressmaker knows when an inch too little of the goods on hand may cause her, after an arduous day of planning, to abandon a chosen pattern for another. An engineer knows when his train, with its carload of human freight has gone one inch off the track it goes over a precipice.

Some men have minds one inch off the judgment track, and that causes all their schemes, gigantic and brilliant as they may be, to run amuck.

Every calamity and every success in life is controlled by inches.

Men rarely go to their doom in an hour. It is inch by inch.

All successes are won inch by inch.

As inch by inch the waters of life creep in to engulf us, so inch by inch the obstacles that impede our progress move aside.

The man who attempts to leap over the inches to reach his goal gets there with a broken leg.

The word inch has a forbidding sound. It is because it holds us in its clutches. We cannot ignore an inch or it immediately thwarts our intentions. Every simple thing is performed by man as the saying goes, "within an inch of his life."

All diseases move inch by inch. Before the scarlet fever breaks out in a child it has been developing inch by inch for nine days. The overstepping of an inch in the proprieties of life brands us. If a girl in a theater laughs an inch too loud the audience looks around and puts upon her the stamp of "not a lady."

Department is measured by inches, and woe unto the man who fails to observe its dictates. Even in his deepest grief, if one goes too far in his wailing the grief is questioned if not ridiculed, and sympathy turned aside.

An inch too far in a poet's flight to imagination's realms and the world laughs at his best efforts.

A single inch in any direction may throw away a man's chance for the world's approval, and yet some men do not even consider the yards.

It is the man who considers life within an inch of every detail presented who succeeds.—*New York America.*

Contagious Eye Disease.

New York medical men are greatly concerned about the epidemic and very contagious ophthalmia prevalent in that city. Many of the cases of eye disease have been traced to the city schools and institutions.

At a late meeting of the physicians, the chance that the disease and kindred troubles may spread widely, if there is not the greatest care in the summer season, when the public baths are open, was emphasized by most of the speakers, who recommended that there be a most rigid examination of all persons making application for baths. It was urged that at each bathhouse there be a physician to guard against the admission of every case of ophthalmia, or trachoma, as well as the familiar skin diseases more readily detected.

It was pointed out by several of the doctors that the greatest care must be exercised. The spread of the disease would mean an increase in the population of blind persons, as, when not properly and promptly treated, the trouble is apt to end in the loss of sight. It was reported that in one of the New York schools more than 19 per cent of the pupils were affected, some of them seriously, with the contagious eye disease. It is advisable that in all schools a sharp lookout be kept by those in authority for the appearance of this very serious affliction, as the outbreak may not be confined to any one locality.

How A Soldier Feels.

When battle is imminent a variety of conduct will be witnessed on the part of those who are about to engaged therein. This conduct will be varied more or less by individual temperament. Each after his kind. One thing depend upon—almost invariably all are afraid. But some are born fatalists, and display a certain temperamental indifference. Others, as brave, do not present so unperturbed a demeanor. Sometimes the face is ghastly pale, and moist with cold sweat. And not this alone. The soldier, particularly the young soldier, is often sick. Nausea, indeed, is a very common sensation; in which case the lips are generally colorless and compressed. A small proportion of the men are taken seriously ill and are obliged to lie down. The awful sense of peril is for the time more than they can bear. At the boom of the first cannon some of the harder make a few sickly attempts at humorous remarks—on the principle of whistling to keep life courage up. With a very few this facetiousness is a sincere display of recklessness.

Of course, land forces never have any such fearful moment of graphic prescience as falls to the lot of those who, in an impending naval engagement, witness the sprinkling of the decks with sand—to absorb the blood which is yet to be spilled, and so to obviate the slipperiness of a wet deck! On land it is not so bad as that. Here, the larger movement, and the rapidity of the action afford some relief to the tense mind. The older officers, sitting on horseback, are carefully examining the situation, using their field-glasses. These officers are generally veterans and more or less accustomed to the scene which follows.

One may know those who are afraid by a certain preoccupied dullness of apprehension. They obey orders mechanically, with listless eyes, in a trace of terror. Some go through hurried religious observances: if a Protestant, a short prayer on the quivering lip; and the crossing of oneself, if a Catholic. It must be confessed, some drop out and pretend to be sick! I have seen the most grotesque evidences of the actual delirium of fright, in a man who had been a soldier in Havelock's army. He was so frightened that when a cannon ball buried itself in the earth, he actually dug at the aperture with his hands, as if with intent to crawl into a place of safety. I have seen thirteen men standing in a row—like the file at the post office—all seeking shelter behind a tree. I have witnessed a most stalwart and soldierly officer—he was a colonel—get under his horse during a skirmish, while his second in command gazed at the scene from a gutter in which he was lying.

Examples there were of heroic daring, on the part of individuals. But the opportunities for such displays are never as frequent as the non-combatant usually imagines. And this is so because, while order and discipline are obeyed, there is little chance of doing aught but one's plain duty.

War is a game; and soldiers, like other gamblers, have their superstitions. There is one quite prevalent superstition, or belief, which is closely in accord with other fatalistic tendencies of this game where life is the stake. This belief is that the soldier who is slightly wounded early and often is never killed; whereas, he who has escaped intact through several camps will be, when wounded, mortally wounded. This notion has its origin, no doubt, in that human element which recognizes that the oftener it turns up red, the surer it is, next time, to turn up black.

I have been asked, "How about dodging bullets?" This inquiry betrays lay inexperience. If one seems to dodge a bullet, while in battle, the movement is but an involuntary one. No one sees a ball coming. Scientific experiment has shown that a bullet in flight is invisible. But the tearing up of the ground by bullets and cannon balls often gives the impression that the missile has been seen. If there could be such a thing as dodging, it would be incident only to the very first of one's army experience.

The fatalism which makes vete-

rans calm bye and bye pervades the army.—*Selected.*

What Constitutes the British Empire?

The British Empire consists of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, Empire of India, and Dominions, Colonies, Protectorates and Dependencies in different parts of the world. It is the largest Empire on the globe, and the largest the world has ever had.

It comprises 11,467,294 square miles, or more than one-fifth of the land on the earth, and over one-fifth of the people. It stretches over all latitudes and longitudes. Upon it the sun never sets. It has every kind of climate, from equatorial heat to polar cold, and is inhabited by people of almost every race, religion and colour.

Britain thus leads the world in area, Russia coming second with eight millions square miles; United States and Alaska, third, with 3,617,673 square miles.

396,294,752 forms the Empire's population. China has the same number, Russia 160 millions, United States 120 millions.

Of the population of the Empire, fifty-four millions are white peoples; 342 millions are coloured, viz., copper, yellow and black.

The Empire's population is found on five continents, viz., Asia, over three hundred millions; Africa, thirty-three millions; Europe, forty-five millions; America, seven and one half millions; Australasia, six millions.

They are subdivided religiously; Hindus, about 200 millions; Mohammedans, one hundred millions; Christians, fifty-eight millions; other religions, thirty-five millions.

The official designations of the self governing nations within the British Empire are: Dominion of Canada, Commonwealth of Australia, Dominion of New Zealand, Union of South Africa.

A country is entitled to be termed a Dominion, Commonwealth or Union, that has a parliamentary government or representative institutions.

British possessions that are not self-governing are termed Crown Colonies, Possessions and Protectorates.

The Need of an Education.

Education is the greatest thing a man can have. It is far above anything else unless it is happiness and health. Some men think more of money, but you do not find many fools with much money. "A fool and his money are soon parted."

Some seem to think that only part of the people need an education. They seem to think that if half are sensible and know something, that they can look out for the other half who are fools and need a guardian to look out for them.

If one wishes to amount to anything, he must try and get an education.

I know personally a young man who stopped school before he even finished the sixth grade, because he thought he knew enough to work. He is a fine penman, but the fact does not help him any, because he knows hardly anything. He has no ambition. Now he is the same and is satisfied with earning \$9.50 a week. He will always be, the year in and year out.

On the other hand, his sister has had a good education, having been through business college. She has been working only six months, but she now is receiving almost twice as much as he does and he has been working almost five years.

George Washington once said: "The man without knowledge is handicapped for life." That is true; not only is he handicapped, but he can never expect to amount to much. A man of education acts as a leader for the ones who have none. All the men who make names for themselves are well educated. No one can ever learn too much. Great men study all their lives, and yet when they are old and feeble, unable to do anything longer, they are not satisfied with their work. These are the men who are long remembered after they die.—*Chauncey Osgood.*

Charity often proves an effective advertising medium.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 25, 1915.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 163d Street and Ft. Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One Copy, one year \$1.00

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man: Wherever wrong is done To the humblest and the weakest 'Neath the all-beholding sun, That wrong is also done to us, And they are slaves most base, Whose love of right is for themselves, And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

In the Hartford correspondence this week, it is asserted that the deaf of the Nutmeg State do not see any benefit in the National Association of the Deaf, that is scheduled to assemble in convention in that city, in the year 1917, which is the one hundredth year of emancipation of the deaf and dumb from the thralldom of ignorance. Almost a century ago at Hartford, Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet founded the first school in America.

He obtained the means to go to Europe through organized effort. The school itself was started by the organized effort of the public spirited and philanthropic people.

Later, by the organized effort of the deaf of New England, he and his colleague, Laurent Clerc, were presented each with a splendid silver salver and pitcher.

Still later, through organized work of the deaf, national in character, both these goodly men were commemorated by monumental shafts erected in front of the Hartford School.

And as the ravages of time have caused parts of the Gallaudet monument to crumble, the National Association of the Deaf has recently raised the sum of two thousand dollars for its renovation.

At the City of Washington, D. C., in the year 1889, the National Association of the Deaf erected upon the terrace of Gallaudet College, a bronze statue of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet teaching his first pupil, little Alice Cogswell, to spell the word "G-o-d." This was accomplished through contributions of the deaf in every State and Territory of the Union, and the fund when complete amounted to more than thirteen thousand dollars.

These are concrete examples of the value of organized effort, which have a direct bearing upon the deaf of New England. They represent the tangible evidence of the intelligent gratitude of the deaf towards their benefactors.

Organized effort, if wisely directed, is always beneficial. To be a member of the National Association of the Deaf requires the payment of a fee, and while this fee may have no direct individual benefit, along with other fees and the co-operation of those who pay them, the general welfare of the deaf is surely advanced.

On Saturday last, Miss Helen Chapin Vail, Supervising Teacher of the State School for the Deaf at Trenton, N. J., died in the Mercer Hospital. She was operated upon for fibroid tumor near the heart, a week previous, and failed to rally.

Miss Vail was a daughter of deaf-mute parents, her father being the late Sidney J. Vail, for fifty-three years a teacher at the Indianapolis Institution. As he was a graduate of the Fanwood School, he wrote

Principal Currier asking that his daughter be appointed a teacher, and so it happened that Miss Vail began her vocation as a teacher at Fanwood. After a year in New York she received a call from Superintendent Walker of the New Jersey School and soon was promoted to the office of supervising teacher, which she held for eighteen years.

Miss Vail was a refined and kindly disposition, of unquestioned ability in the line of her vocation, and her loss will be mourned and missed at the State School wherein she so long and efficiently served.

Much correspondence is crowded out this week, because of the Thanksgiving holiday. Next week, postponed material will see the light and enlighten the readers of the JOURNAL.

FANWOOD.

FOUNDER'S DAY.

Gray banks of thick clouds and heavy rainfall were the greeting that dawned with Founder's Day, November 19th. The gloom that spread with the morning's activities increased as noon approached with very little sign of abating. But by afternoon the rain gradually ceased and things took a wet, foggy appearance, chilled by a sharp north wind.

November 19th is the anniversary of Dr. Harvey Prindle Peet, principal and teacher, pioneer of the present site on which Fanwood now majestically overlooks the Hudson. It is in his memory that a day was formerly set apart to pay tribute to the first few workers connected with the Institution, who gave their life work in establishing proper instruction for the deaf of Greater New York. It is on this day that those who follow in their footsteps pause to recollect the past and to offer a grateful prayer.

The morning exercises were opened in the chapel by an address by Principal Currier. This was followed by specially prepared recitals orally rendered by the pupils. Appropriate essays, dealing with the lives of former directors and teachers, with many interesting historical facts given one after the other, afforded a most enjoyable occasion in spite of the gloomy weather conditions. The band, also important with its ever cheerful strains played several new selections to the infinite rapture of on-lookers. Principal Currier and two or three others of his staff were the only ones destined to have the honor of recalling old times as seen in their day. At 11:35 the colors were dismissed and the assembly broke up for noon recess.

The afternoon Military Drill was the next event of the program. The cadet battalion in their new uniforms and necessary equipment drew up in battalion formation at about 3:30, under command of Major Van Tassel, and saluted Major Reginald L. Foster and staff of the Twelfth Regiment Infantry, N. G. N. Y. The officers were lined in review as follows—Major R. L. Foster commanding, Captain Huette Cammack, Captain F. Ash-ton Depyster, Captain Edward E. Gauche, Captain Steele Workyns and Lieutenants A. N. Frost and William S. Mitchell.

It is the pride of the school to see the imposing spectacle formed by the cadets and band while passing in review, with their accurate marching order. No finer display of the Butts' Rifle Drill performed with the aid of arms has yet been exhibited. The harmony with the music of the band was remarkable for its perfectness. The Evening Parade was given under the same fine conditions, and though spectators were few this was one of Fanwood's best military showings.

The great event of the day closed with the annual competitive drill. Company A, under command of Cadet Captain Lux, was chosen to first salute the judges for the grilling test. Had the day been more to our liking and the parade ground in better condition, perhaps there would have been a better drill—but the present lacked nothing in spirit.

Company A was there with heart, brain and muscle, and their record has not been diminished by lesser points. Previous years they have drilled under better conditions, but with not as good enthusiasm as seen this year. They performed the entire list of company formations in all appearance with perfect union. Company B was next, and under command of Cadet Captain Burke did the same feat with no less admiration. Company C made the most remarkable showing of all, and though not appearing of having done, than the trained eyes of the judges perceived certain superior quality in their squad evolutions. The little fellows showed fine soap and quickness and marched in perfect rhythm.

After the companies had again assembled, the summing up of the points was anxiously awaited. Major Foster addressed the cadets, interpreted by Colonel Currier. The decision had been a close one, and the judges felt justified in awarding the colors to C Company, who led by a margin of one point. Company A, second and Company B last in third place. The points were: Company C 601; Company A, 600; Company B 595.

Company C is now the proud defender of this year's colors, and never a happier company ever existed.

Principal and Mrs. Currier graciously gave the annual Pro-tem order party in the evening. The Cadet Officers, led by the President of the Society, marched into the guest room, where the young ladies of their sister society happily greeted them. All couples paid homage to Mr. and Mrs. Currier, and then marched down into the officers' dining room with its shining array of appetizing eatables, foremost of which was delicious oyster stew and ice-cream. Cadet Band Corporal Harry Barnes has the distinction of having consumed no less than four large soup-plates of oyster stew, followed by five plates of ice-cream, not speaking of the rest. Cake passing was more evident among the girls, who seemed "more daintily constructed" as termed by their winking partners.

After the feast the party assembled in the Principal's reception room, and were royally entertained by their host and hostess, and in addition the kind and helpful services of Major and Mrs. Van Tassel. Dancing and social games were held in the front hall, in which all were eager participants. Before dispersing, the cadet officers escorted the girls to their splendidly decorated reading room. It is certain masculine "house-keeping" takes first prize, for the many comments of the girls on the tidy order and scrupulous cleanliness were flattering. The girls confessed that they could not have done better and expressed their jealousy. At 10 P. M. the day's events closed, and bed and Morpheus eagerly drew their tired frames into a deep slumber.

"Is America Prepared for War," was answered by the Cadet Battalion Band with a thundering, "Aye," at the Madison Square Garden Military Tournament Saturday afternoon. The demonstration as rendered on the military program certainly shows we believe in preparedness. Under command of the Major, the battalion drew up in mass formation with the entire turn out of no less than twenty hearing companies of cadets and members of the United States army garrisoned at Fort Meyer, Va., to salute ex-mayor Seth Low and members of the Chamber of Commerce. The Institution was well represented, giving the Butts' Physical Drill and Evening Parade alone. They then occupied free seats to witness the wonderful horsemanship of Squadron L of the Police Department, and the Fifth Cavalry Troop of the Fort Meyer Barracks. All were back in time for a much welcomed supper and the congratulations of the Principal.

The visiting inspiration seems to have gone broadcast. Recently interest in the oral work of the Institution attracted a number of students from the New York Training School for Teachers. On November 18th, chaperoned by Mrs. Sheib, twenty-two called to inspect the morning work.

In the afternoon of the same day Mrs. E. M. Taylor, of the Yonkers Teachers Training School, made her annual visit with a class of seventeen students, to observe our method of voice culture and musical rhythm training. Both parties were accompanied by the Principal, who introduced the latest improvements and the benefits thereof.

On Wednesday morning, Sisters M. Augustine and Rose Gertrude Brookline, of Pittsburg, Pa., and the Misses Taylor and McLoughlin of the 67th Street School for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes, witnessed the same work of the advanced afternoon classes.

On Wednesday Principal Currier journeyed to Trenton, N. J., and inspected the School for the Deaf. He met two of his former pupils, Mr. and Mrs. George S. Porter, who have been on the teaching staff of the New Jersey School since their graduation. Mr. Porter is in charge of the Printing Office, and Mrs. Porter is a Kindergartner.

Monthly examinations were held in many of the advanced grades last week. The average rating of the pupils comes up to regular school requirements.

Those attending chapel services at St. Ann's Church received the Holy Communion and happy Thanksgivingtide wishes from Rev. Dr. Chamberlain. Rev. Koiser was also present, and at the end of the service added a few witty remarks, which set all in the best of humor.

Prof. Jones preached the morning Fanwood service, with Prof. Bjorles taking his place in the afternoon.

HARTFORD.

Miss Annie K. Woolson, of Hopkinton, Mass., was a recent guest of Prof. and Mrs. John E. Crane. She stopped nearly a week in Hartford en route from New York to her home.

We called recently at the home of the venerable ex-president of Gallaudet College, Dr. E. M. Gallaudet. We did not see him, as he and his daughter, Miss Katherine, were out for a walk, so we infer he must be in fair health.

Mr. H. D. Lee Clark has had his house painted. He has gone on a business trip to Pittsfield and Albany, N. Y., and does not expect to return till about Christmas.

Mrs. Chas. Dougherty and her companion, Miss Mary Oxley, of West Haven, were recently in Hartford, for a visit at Mr. and Mrs. Tause O. Blanchard. Miss Oxley had the misfortune to lose her purse containing quite a sum of money. She lost it in a crowded trolley car and thinks it may have been stolen. It must be an especially mean sort of thief—all thieves are mean and rotten at heart—who will steal a deaf-mute girl's money.

Mr. Charles Partington, of Philadelphia, was a visitor in Hartford for a few days, the second week in November. He stopped with his son, H. C. Partington, who lives at the new Y. M. C. A. dormitory, on Pearl Street, and who has work as clerk in this city.

Miss Mary Oxley, of West Haven, has been visiting friends in New York during October. And saw her brother, Eugene, and her friend, Mabel Hall. She stayed several days with Miss Jane H. Meyer, former matron of the school here.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Dorian were in Springfield, Mass., Sunday of November 7th, and had the pleasure of meeting quite a number of the Springfield deaf people.

A group of five deaf girls of the Hartford Silent Mission choir gave an exhibition of singing hymns at St. Mark's Episcopal Church in New Britain, Sunday evening, November 14th. They were Mrs. E. C. Luther, nee Lucas, Misses Ella Pfurr, Caroline E. Cox, Cora E. Anderson and Thelma V. Grant. Prof. William H. Weeks was in Bridgeport, Sunday afternoon, November 14th, and gave an address at the Church service for the deaf. Prof. Weeks is an old man as the world counts age, but his address was a marvel of vigor and clearness.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Royden, of Melford, was baptized at St. John's Church in Bridgeport, Sunday afternoon, November 14th. The child was christened Harvey George Royden. The sponsors were the father, Mrs. C. A. Blakney, the child's aunt, and Mrs. R. D. Beers.

Mrs. O. M. Chase, of Boston, who has been visiting, for a few days her sister in Thomaston, Ct., was in Hartford, Sunday of November 21st, visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Miller, on Plainville Street.

Mr. Michael Lapides, of New Haven, was in Hartford, Saturday and Sunday, October 30th-31st. He has recently entered the office of a stock brokerage firm, we understand, with the purpose of learning the business. He is one of our bright Connecticut deaf boys who have had the goodly advantage of the college course at Washington, D. C. While in town he took tea at the home of his college friend, Mr. Walter Dorian, Instructor of Printing at the School.

The Literary Society met at the school chapel, Thursday evening of November 11th. A spirited debate on this question took place: "That daughters are more helpful to their parents than sons." Affirmative: Bessie J. Pool, of Bridgeport, and Helena Sokolski, of New Britain; and on the negative side, Harry Danofski, Malden, Mass., and S. Neilson, of Hartford. The girl debaters were severe on the boys, and said boys were unreliable and fell into many temptations and were often a trouble to their parents. On the other hand, the boy debaters were shockingly plain-spoken about the faults of the girls. Girls were weak. They couldn't work or earn money like boys and men. Boys often support their widowed mothers. A boy could earn good wages, but a girl couldn't earn much money. Girls could not run trolley cars, locomotives, or saw wood, or build a house, or do much of anything except sew a little, sweep a bit and fuss around. It was about at this point when the girls in the audience were glaring at the boys, and the boys were in a broad grin and snapping their fingers in approval, that Prof. Crane stepped forward at the invitation of the presiding officers. He said that boys and girls were physically different as the good God had made them. And each had their own work to do. Good parents loved both sons and daughters equally well. And that good sons and daughters helped their parents, but in different ways. This calmed the tumult. Prof. G. F. Stone also gave the Literary Society a bright and witty address on "Be Prepared." His idea was to be prepared—not for war, as all the world was—but to be prepared for

the work and duties of life when school days are over. He said it was generally wiser for a boy to stick to a job till he had mastered it, instead of drifting about from one job to another. He said the girls might some day marry and have nice homes of their own. This made all the girls sit up and take notice. And he said it would be wiser for them to know how to make good bread than to make chocolate taffy.

After this there was a dialogue, "Susie's Beau at Dinner." We recommend this little comedy to the Clerc Literary Society at Philadelphia, or the Fanwood Literary Association at New York. It could be made a very entertaining thing with some of those clever sign actors acting it out.

And the evening's exercises ended with a declamation. And as we went away we wondered how in all the world that evening's literary program could have been carried out by those deaf and hearing participants, so the 150 deaf present could have understood even a small part of it, by the oral method of mouthings and shamming to read the lips. It could not have been done; and so we felt profoundly thankful for the sign language, as all the deaf who know signs do feel. It is impossible apparently for some oral enthusiasts to see the point. They can hear; they know nothing of the eye strain and the strain on the faculties of attention involved in reading the lips. Neither do they seem to realize that in middle life, and often before middle life, the eyes begin to fail and the powers of concentrated attention to wane, and speech reading becomes a very burden. We have met hearing teachers of the deaf who were strong oralists speak slightly of signs to us. It almost brought tears to our eyes that they should try to belittle or make a sport of that which we ourselves love and know to be a blessing to thousands of deaf people, but, of course, all our hearing relatives and friends want us to speak and to read the lips, and to be real clever at it. That is very natural. But what a relief it is to get among an intelligent group of deaf friends and converse by signs to our heart's content!

Being in the neighboring State of Rhode Island recently, we received an invitation to attend an exhibition of the Institute for the Deaf on Hope Street, Providence, "to see how deaf-mute children are taught to speak and to sing." We were unable to attend on the date specified, but a hearing friend who was present has informed us that "the speech and lip-reading methods and results were impressive, but the singing of the deaf children was not so impressive." The singing of those who are deaf, and will be so to the end of their days, seems to most people a sheer waste of time, and at best a teacher's show stunt. Of course, the real object is to give tonal qualities to the speech of the deaf. Very like it does help; we hope so.

We are informed that Prof. A. S. Clark, who has retired as teacher at the school will conduct the chapel service at the school every fourth Sunday morning. He will also give some lectures on literature and history at the stated times. The deaf are pleased to know this, as he is beloved by all.

Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Meacham, who have been living in Vermont, are expected to move to Hartford in the near future. He has work here.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Luther have moved this Fall from Walker Avenue, West Hartford, to 1203 Park Avenue. And Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Barrows have moved from Frances Avenue to 61 Harbison Avenue.

The local members of the N. A. D., very few indeed, met at the School, Sunday evening, November 21st, for mutual encouragement and consultation. The whole N. A. D. membership of the entire New England States would hardly fill a hall bedroom. The general opinion seems to be, "What is the good of it? And we deaf folks need all our dollars and half dollars for the necessary things. Everybody understands what the Frats are and how that organization may really help a deaf man. But his N. A. D. what does it really do for us?"

This seems to be the general opinion of most of the deaf here in New England. Besides, we have the time honored New England Gallaudet Association, which serves about the same purpose when both are explained, and yet the N. A. D. has been invited, we understand, to meet here in Hartford in 1917. There will be half a dozen or so of us here, God willing, and members who will give them the glad hand. But there will be no army with banners, as it seems to be impossible to create much interest hereabouts in the N. A. D. or get any large membership in New England.

The newspapers of November 9th record the tragic death of a Mrs. Lavina Seranton (nee Bailey), at Middlefield, Ct. Mrs. Seranton was a deaf-mute, a widow, age 78 years, active for her age and in good health. There is no record of her having been a pupil of the Hartford School, and she was probably a New York school woman.

Mrs. Seranton crossed the railroad track near her home, on Monday afternoon, as she had done

hundreds of times in past years, to take the trolley for Middletown to meet her daughter. This one time however, in her haste, she forgot to watch for the train and was struck and killed by a heavy freight engine and seven cars passed over her body, terribly mangleing it. The engineer blew the whistle full blast before and at the moment of the accident, but all to no purpose. This, or something like this, is what a little absent-mindedness may bring upon us who are deaf whenever we step out of doors to go anywhere, unless we are continually alert.

PITTSBURCH.

Mr. Frank Miller and Miss Katie Boggs, both of Old Allegheny, entered the holy bonds of wedlock, November 10th, quite to the surprise of their deaf friends generally. A Presbyterian minister tied the knot, securely we hope, although Prof. Roberts was to have been his assistant. Mr. Roberts, however, was unable to get there on time, or they were in a hurry, for when he arrived he found a large crowd that filled the house and the ceremony over. He was in time for the festivities, nevertheless was able to explain the sailing chart to the young couple, so it is presumed they will be able to avoid the shoals and rocks in the sea of matrimony.

Another death has occurred at the Edgewood school. Clifford McConnell, one of the younger pupils, was stricken with spinal meningitis and passed to the beyond the same day he was sent to the hospital. This makes the third death in the Institution since the beginning of 1915, all being more or less sudden. The best of care and attention seem powerless against such cases.

The Pittsburgh Branch of the G. C. A. A. had a literary meeting, November 11th, and it proved a very interesting and instructive affair in spite of the curtailment of the program. Some of those expected to participate failed to appear. There was plenty, however, to make it worth while, and it is a pity there was not a larger audience to enjoy it. The meeting, being held on a Thursday evening, accounted for this. The following was given with a will and no questions asked:

Lecture, by Mr. H. H. B. McMaster, who told how Jefferson Davis' slave-manager of his plantation saved the property for his master, and told of other incidents of war times not generally known. Mac is always able to say or tell something interesting.

"Woman, God bless her," was held up to the naked view in a very realistic fashion by our bachelor sage, Mr. F. R. Gray. It was electrifying all right, and the wonder was how he knew so much about the "Angels." He, however, eased that point by stating he "borrowed" his thunder from a wiser guy than himself.

Mrs. Caudle's 34th Lecture was ably presented by Mrs. Frank Holliday, her hubby being the passive audience. So realistic was it in fact; 'twas hard to believe it was not a chapter from their own experience. So real was the stern demeanor of the lecturer, that we could not help feeling sorry for hubby, especially when we observed how he squirmed under the lashings of his better half.

A chapter from Richelieu was next, with Mr. Leitner as Richelieu, Miss Toomey as Julia, and Mr. Holliday as Baradas. In costume and acting, the trio made a hit. With proper settings, they would do for any stage. Richelieu's mustache should not drop, however, as it did on this occasion. Being so red, no doubt, caused the adhesive to melt.

Miss Enna Boyd entered the program by declaiming "The Last Rose of Summer," in her usual characteristic fashion. With a real rose at hand, she made the lines all the more plain and pleasing.

It was Mrs. Holliday's enthusiasm and energy that made the meeting a success. More power to her.

The P. S. A. D. Branch met for business, November 13th. The election of officers resulted as follows:

President, Mr. McMaster (re-elected); Vice-President, Mr. Baker (re-elected); Secretary, Mrs. Holliday; Treasurer, Miss E. Boyd (re-elected).

Report of the Treasurer was encouraging. This showed the energy of the Ways and Means Committee. The matter of funds is always a live subject and requires loads of hustle to make good.

There was a fair audience, Mr. Frank Blackburn, of Steubenville, being the sole visitor.

It was reported that Mr. Paul Harkless had secured George Davies' old job as painter at the Institution for the Blind. The Union, with which Mr. Harkless is connected, objected to his taking the position, and it is not yet settled whether he will remain or not. We hope the matter may be adjusted to the satisfaction of all.

Mr. Albert Lenz will leave Pittsburgh, November 26, to take a position in Akron. That colony in Akron is certainly growing some.

To secure the position at the rubber works a physical examination is required, so Mr. Lenz's Frat certificate stood him in good stead, as it was accepted as satisfactory.

On November 11, Mr. Samuel Roessler, the father of Mr. Edwin Roessler, of Edgewood, passed to the beyond. Pneumonia was the immediate cause, although he had been in feeble health for some time. This is the third death of near relatives of Mrs. Roessler in the past few months.

The father of the Blackhalls is spending sometime at Denver at present, with the hope of improving his health. "The boys" are left in charge of his extensive roofing business, and as usual they are keeping at it and making it dry inside for lots of people around these parts.

On the 18th, a Thanksgiving social was given by the members of the Reformed Presbyterian Church. There was a good-sized audience and talks and stories were rendered by Mr. McMaster, Mr. Leitner, Mr. Bards, Mr. Shull, and Mr. Dunn. Miss Enna Boyd sang the praises of the Pumpkin in graceful gestures so pleasantly, that visions of pumpkin pies like our grandmothers made were almost real enough to eat. Refreshments were served by the ladies of the church, but, alas! no pumpkin pie. They did not dare to rob Thanksgiving day of that delicacy.

Garfield Laird died at his brother's house in Johnstown, last week. He was a nephew of C. S. Sawhill, with whom his mother and sister, Ida, live. They all attended the last sad rites, Mr. Sawhill, preaching the funeral sermon.

Mrs. George Small, of Vermont, was at the R. P. Church social. She now lives with a sister in Avalon. She was a Sawhill before marriage and lived in Washington, Pa. She attended school at Hartford, her husband being a school mate of Mr. McMaster. She will probably make this her future home.

The label and coupon contest, in which our deaf people have been interested, is over, and it was announced that the deaf had won prizes amounting to \$150.00. All money over expenses was to go to the Home.

The company, having the matter in hand is in Court in Cleveland, and no prize money will be paid out till that is settled. The Home will get at least \$100.00 or more eventually. At least we hope so.

The Frat entertainment at McGeagh Hall, Saturday evening, was a success. It could hardly be otherwise when Mr. Rolhouse and his legerdemain had the floor, with Mr. Bards acting as his clown and Mr. Leitner personating a tramp during the interludes.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fritzges spent two days with their friends, Mr. and Mrs. F. Patton, at Beallville. Mr. James Shaner journeyed to the same place to purchase Thanksgiving poultry for his sister. The Patton farm is a good place to get first class stuff to eat.

G. M. T.

Up State Items.

Robert Eldridge is employed on the *Daily Saratogian*, with which plant he has been connected for some time. Mr. Eldridge is one of the Fanwoodites who has made good in his life's chosen profession.

Mr. Arthur T. Bailey, a former pupil of the Fanwood School, is an example of what a young man can do if dependent upon his own resources. This full he conducts a series of church services. The writer together with his friends, extends the best wishes for success.

Recent visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lloyd were A. T. Bailey, E. Klier, J. Cermack, J. Kooper, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Eldridge and child and Carl Thompson. E. Bricker's nephew left for Albany, where he is enrolled as a student in the oral school for the deaf. He will not lack company, for the school is attended by one hundred.

Mrs. Robert Eldridge and child, after a couple of weeks' sojourn with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gould, in Rome, returned to her pleasant home on Jumel Place. Robert Eldridge, who has also passed several days there, accompanied Mrs. Eldridge on her return home.

A good-sized audience greeted Mr. A. Bailey on the afternoon of November 14th, at St. George's, Schenectady.

An event that should receive the cordial support of our friends, is the Annual Banquet to be held in Bagg's Hotel, November 27th, under the auspices of Utica Division, No. 45, N. F. S. D. The membership of this organization is worthy of your encouragement, and you are assured of fun and amusement by attending the banquet. The affairs have been under the direction of James Manning, Frank Lee and Edward Faas, which is a guarantee that it will bubble over with fun. The announcement that Rev. Mr. Koiser, of New York City, is to speak at the banquet, will be received with pleasure and satisfaction.

FRED LLOYD.

You can help make life one glad, sweet song, by letting the other fellow have his way once in a while.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

In one of the large and luxurious dining rooms of the Murray Hill Hotel, 41st Street and Park Avenue, on Saturday, November 20th, Mr. Charles C. McMann celebrated the completion of a half-century of life, surrounded by friends, with a dinner.

The room was decorated with American flags and the several mantels were banked with flowers. The table, with the customary array of glittering silver and crystal, was further embellished with five large floral mounds—one of chrysanthemums, another of tiger lilies and carnations, on either side of a mass of American Beauty roses.

The seating arrangements and names are as follows, the blank space at No. 23, representing an absentee in the person of Mr. Harry C. Dickerson, who has recently removed to Brookline, Mass.

1. Adolph Pfeiffer	15. James B. Gast
2. Francis Nubser	16. A. C. Bachrach
3. C. A. Bohnner	17. J. C. Fitzgerald
4. W. Fitzgerald	18. F. W. Wagoner
5. Wm. G. Jones	19. J. D. Shea
6. O. L. Low	20. Chas. LeClerc
7. E. C. Elsworth	21. H. Kohlman
8. A. V. Bailie	22. Edward Leif
9. Emil Basch	23. Edgar Bloom
10. M. W. Low	24. Simon Hirsch
11. M. L. Kenner	25. M. Schoenfeld
12. Marx Levy	26. A. Rembeck
13. F. A. Simonson	27. E. Souweine
14. S. Frankenstein	

Charles C. McMann

Edwin A. Hodgson

The menu, which was printed on a gold bordered card, with coat-of-arms embossed in gold, read as follows.

MENU	
Grape Fruit Cup au Supreme	
Celery Ripe Olives	Salted Almonds
Clear Green Turtle in Cup	
Barquette of Crab Flakes, Mornay	
Split Colossal Smelts, Santes Meuniere	
Tomato Filled with Cucumbers	
Noisette of Spring Lamb, sauteed in butter	
Potato Fondante	Flageolet Beans
Frozen Egg Noggs, on Surprise	
Grilled Breast of Chicken, Virginian	
French Peas	
Stuffed Apple, Mornay	
Nesselrode Pudding Glacee	
Potato Fours	
Roquefort	
Coffee	
Martini Cocktail	
Haut Maras	
Chateau Citran Margaux	
G. H. Mumm's Extra Dry	
Apollinaris	

When the period for the "flow of soul" had arrived, Mr. Edwin A. Hodgson, acting as a toastmaster, announced that a wireless dispatch had just been received and Mr. Felix A. Simonson would read it. That urbane gentleman proceeded to the head of the table, and to the surprise of Mr. McMann, presented him, in behalf of many of those present, with a heavy gold ring set with Chinese jade.

Mr. McMann made a fitting response, and spoke quite feelingly of the friends who had shared, and the incidents that had figured, in his boyhood days, and later on life's pathway up to the milestone that marks the end of fifty years.

Toasts and speeches followed one another, the speakers being Messrs. Francis W. Nubser, Samuel Frankenstein, Charles Bohnner, Arthur C. Bachrach, Adolph Pfeiffer, Ardine Rembeck, Charles J. Le Clerc, William G. Jones.

It was nearing midnight when farewells were said and taxis, limousines and fivers brought into requisition.

At the meeting of Brooklyn Division, No. 23, N. F. S. D., on Saturday evening, November 13th, the following were nominated for officers for 1916: For President, Harry J. Powell vs. William L. Bowers; Vice-President, Allan Hitchcock vs. Max M. Lubin; Secretary, Thos. J. Cosgrove; Treasurer, Erich M. Berg; Director, Fred W. Meinken vs. Adolph Berg; Sergeant-at-Arms, C. Barnes vs. Jacob Keiber. The candidate losing out for presidential honors is to be elected trustee for three years.

Bro. Shea, our newly-appointed State Organizer, was greeted very cordially by the members, all extending to him congratulations. The choice to succeed Bro. Cohen is about the best man that could be made. Bro. Shea is very popular with the deaf of New York, and known throughout as a hustler. We have no doubt that the interests of Brooklyn Division will be well looked after while in his hands.

The entertainment committee had under consideration the holding of a "wa:ch night" on December 31st, but owing to the members having made previous engagement, the idea was abandoned. There was still quite a number willing to go, but not a sufficient one to insure expenses.

Chairman Constantin of the Ball Committee for February 5th, 1916, plans to put one over on "Lady Bountiful" in the manner of distributing prizes and gold pieces. He says there will be more and far better ones than Bro. Taplin awarded last year. It seems a fact,

no matter who manages Brooklyn's Social affairs, the chairman always tries hard to beat his predecessor in every department.

New emblem fobs with the number of each member's certificate stamped on the back, were distributed at the meeting.

A whist party was given in honor of Mrs. Harry Dickerson at the luxurious home of Mrs. Felix A. Simonson, "the well known hostess" on West End Avenue, Saturday afternoon, November 20th, 1915.

Mrs. Dickerson left for Boston with her daughter Sunday, the 21st, to join her husband who is permanently located there.

The whist game was very exciting with Mrs. Dickerson carrying off the first prize, which consisted of a set scissors in a leather case. Miss R. Abrams won second prize a silver glove-powder box. The third prize was won by Miss Stella Kind, three embroidered wash-cloths, and the booby prize, a mouse (of course not a real one) by Mrs. Kohn.

After the games supper was served of which all partook heartily. The table was gorgeously decorated in yellow, which was the color scheme.

The table was laid for fifteen.

Those present were: The Mesdames Simonson, Dickerson, Bloom, Barry, Branson, Kohn, Miller, Townsend, M. Loew, B. Loew, and Sweid, and the Misses Kind, N. Miller, Lindhoff, and R. Abrams.

Recently a film fan hustled over to the Guild House and dragged a couple of friends down to the Knickerbocker Theatre, where the Triangle Film Plays are flickering to crowded houses. The recipients of this sudden generosity did not want to go. They were absorbed in a game of billiards, the weather was beastly and, besides, wasn't the Movie Palace around the corner good enough, so why make the journey down town. Nevertheless they went. Next night they were at the Knickerbocker Theatre box office early with several friends in tow. They had discovered that Triangle Film Plays admitted no comparison with any others. Having once tasted the pate de foi gras and truffles of moviedom, they disdained the tripe and onions of the nickelodeon. Broadway successes, operas, comedies standard dramas that formerly were inaccessible to the deaf, they can now enjoy equally, and perhaps more intensely, because of their ability to appreciate the pantomime that is the necessary corollary of the film drama. Better still, the luminaries of the theatrical world, whose names have flashed in blazing electric along Broadway, appear on the screen in the plays they have made famous, and they scintillate just as brilliantly there as on the legitimate stage. When you see a Triangle Film Play, you see the best that skill and ingenuity can produce. One thing the deaf will appreciate along with their hearing friends, that is the improved projection apparatus in use by the Triangle Film Company, resulting in a clearer picture and the complete absence of that annoying jump and flicker so trying to the eyes.

The many deaf friends and well-wishers of Randolph Nelson will note with pleasure that he has taken unto himself a wife in the person of Margaret Andress. The happy groom is a graduate of Westchester school and is a compositor by trade. His cheery wife for some time attended the Fanwood school and will be remembered by some of the pupils at school. They were married by Rev. Arthur Boll of St. Matthew's Lutheran Church for the deaf, in the home of a number of schoolmates and companions, and a still larger number of relatives and acquaintances of the parents. They are making their home in the Ridgewood section of Brooklyn. We wish them Godspeed on their journey through life.

The Lutheran church for the deaf is about to make some important changes in the interest of the deaf in the near future. It is firmly organized and the members are showing their gratitude for the spiritual ministrations and the entertainments of a social nature. The Lutheran Guild has complete charge of the latter. Since the Christmas season is approaching it has again resolved to have its popular Christmas festival. St. Luke's church on 42d street between Times Square and Eighth Avenue, has again been given over to them, and this year's festival will be held on Sunday evening, the 26th of December. The committee in charge is presided over by Miss K. Christgau, and its members assure us of an enjoyable time with some new features in keeping with the season. Particulars will be found in the advertisement on another page of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Mr. Heyman was taken to the Post Graduate Hospital about ten days ago, and underwent an operation which was somewhat beneficial. His improvement is very slow and he is still quite weak, but is able to dress and walk around. He also has an improved appetite, which is a very good sign of returning health.

Mrs. William H. Bonnisson, (nee Lizzie Weeks) of Trenton, N. J., is now in New York, visiting her friends, and at present is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Herman I. Beck at their home in Brooklyn. She expects to remain in the city for several weeks. Before her marriage she was well known for her charm and beauty, and many of her friends will be delighted to meet her again. She expects to be at St. Ann's on the 5th. Her husband has been, for many years, employed in the Roebing Works, in Trenton, N. J.

The Barn Dance of the Brooklyn Guild, on November 17th, was slimly attended but much enjoyed. A sister of Mrs. Leibsohn won first prize, and the second went to pretty little Nellie Leibsohn. Other prizes were won by Messrs. Bowers, Gilbert and Leibsohn, and Miss Pearce.

Miss Esther H. Spanton has been sick with La Grippe and nervous exhaustion. At the present she is improving, but contemplates going South for the winter, after New Year's, to regain perfect health.

Charles Partington, of Chester, Pa., was a New York visitor last week.

Harry Gillen spent the week end in Washington, D.C.

PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Relder, 1838 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

On Thursday evening, 18th inst., the Rev. C. O. Dantzer gave an account of his "Trip to the Far West," before the Cleric Literary Association. There was a large attendance present, and the lecture was more than commonly interesting. Mr. Dantzer went as far as San Francisco, Vancouver and Seattle, and stopped off at several other important places, both going and returning.

The latest deaf man to come to Philadelphia to learn monotype operating at the Langston School, 24th and Locust Streets, is Mr. Adolph N. Struck, of Louisville, Ky. He expects to be here about five weeks. Mr. Wilbur I. Wells, of Aurora, Ill., has been attending the same school for several weeks past. By the way, Mr. Wells is a very pleasant gentleman and has made himself quite popular here.

We met Mr. Andrew Leitch on two occasions recently, and found him suffering with trouble in the eyes. At present he is putting up with an abscess in the right eye. Mr. Leitch has kept in retirement for some time, so that his friends did not know how he has been doing.

Illness of a complicated nature has forced Mr. William J. Poole, of Gloucester, N. J., who is well known in this city, to enter the State Sanitarium at Ancora, N. J. Mr. Poole has been employed in a bottling establishment for many years. He is thoroughly incapacitated from work and not expected to recover his health.

A girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Amos Hartsough in Lancaster, Pa., on October 21st. The couple live in this city.

The Men's Club held its monthly meeting at All Souls' Parish House, on Tuesday evening, 16th inst. An address was expected from the Rev. H. Charles Stone, founder of the Stonemen's Club, a new Pro-Testant organization, which has only recently sprung into popularity here, but his reverence did not turn up. Several deaf have become interested in the new organization, and wish to join it, but it is a question if they will be admitted for the present, at least. We know of an intelligent deaf man who inquired if deaf persons will be accepted into membership, and was given a negative answer. When asked why, he was told because they could not hear the lectures that are delivered before the Club. That may be the case at present, but, when the promoters come to know that a lecture can be interpreted intelligibly in the sign-language, the ill-founded objection may vanish. The opportunity to demonstrate this was thus lost at the recent meeting of the Men's Club. Can not the Men's Club be made something of a Stonemen's Club by the injection of short, instructive lectures into its programs, so as to make it more attractive to the average deaf in this community? As at present conducted, the Men's Club is chiefly a social one. It is apt to grow monotonous from lack of sufficient entertainment, so why not devote a small part of the time to helpful instruction of a religious nature, with the idea of stimulating interest in religion, the Church, and its work. To this might be included other instructive talks on subjects in which the members may be interested. This was our original idea in promoting the formation of the Men's Club here. We still believe in it. The more the Club interests the deaf, the more they will be interested in it.

It is reported that the Rocop Will case has been finally settled, which means that the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf and All Souls' Church for the Deaf will each get five hundred dollars for their respective endowment funds.

The Home is also to get another five hundred dollars, under the Anderson will, payment of which has long been delayed. This increases the Endowment Fund of the Home to over eight thousand dollars. It is growing slowly, but surely.

Mr. Walter S. Syle, the younger son of Mrs. M. J. Syle, was quietly married to Miss Edith S. Gleason in the Little Church around the corner, New York, on Sunday, November 13th. A wedding supper followed the ceremony at a large hotel. Mrs. Syle and other near relatives witnessed the ceremony.

Miss Dorothy Sanders is taking a course in physical culture at the Temple University, and her sister, Miss Margaret, is a student at the Germantown High School.

Miss Amelia Neidinger accompanied her brother to Cleveland, Ohio, on November 10th, and returned on the 13th.

Messrs John A. Roach and Wilbur and Wells visited the Home in Doylestown on Sunday, 14th inst. They found all the inmates well.

Prayers were read for the following sick at All Souls' Church for the Deaf last Sunday: Miss Louisa W. Geiger, Mr. William J. Poole, and Miss Helen Vall, a teacher at the Trenton School, also for Miss Gertrude Parker, who has been afflicted by the loss of her only brother.

Deep sorrow is felt for Miss Parker in her present bereavement. The following is a newspaper account of the accident:

DOVER, DEL., Nov. 19.—The oyster boat of Captain William Woodall, of Leipsic, capsizing near Ship John light-house, in the Delaware Bay, during the heavy winds which prevailed to-day, Captain Woodall, his son, Albert Woodall, aged 15; William Parker, aged 35, all of Leipsic, Del., and Allen Arthur, a Dover boy, aged about 18, drowned.

The news of the capsizing was telephoned here this evening from Greenwich, N. J., by some Little Creek oystermen, who crossed the bay this afternoon and saw the mast of the boat sticking out of the water.

Our friend, Mr. Martin C. Fortescue, now of the Presbyterian Home for Aged Couples, at Bala, also lost a brother by death on Saturday, 20th. He once gave a lecture before the Cleric Literary Association on his experiences in the Civil War. The following clipping about him may be of interest:

The sudden death of Major Louis R. Fortescue, a veteran of the Civil War, and for more than twenty years connected with the office of the City Controller, was reported today to Coroner Knight. Major Fortescue died in his apartments at the Frontenac, Broad and Oxford Streets. For several years he had been suffering from kidney trouble.

He was 77 years old. He was in the City Controller's office on Thursday of this week visiting a Grand Army comrade who is connected with that office. Major Fortescue was a member of the Twenty-ninth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, during the Civil War. He was captured at the Battle of Gettysburg and spent twenty months in Confederate prisons. He twice attempted to escape from Salisbury, N. C., prison, but was recaptured each time. He was finally exchanged.

He enlisted as a private in the Twenty-ninth Regiment, and rose to the rank of captain. For a time he was signal officer on the staff of the late General Benjamin F. Fisher. After the war he engaged in the insurance business.

The major was appointed to the City Controller's office in 1889 as chief clerk, succeeding Colonel O. C. Boshysell. He held that position until the office of Deputy Controller was established by law during the administration of Governor Stone, when he was appointed to that position by John M. Walton, then, as now, City Controller.

Major Fortescue was a son of Joseph Fortescue, a widely known newspaper man. He obtained the rank of major on Governor Hartman's staff. He was a member of the Loyal Legion and past commander of Post No. 2, G. A. R. He is survived by a widow.

The following etchings by Mr. Cadwallader Washburn are now on exhibition at the Academy of Fine Arts: Sagraro Metropolitan, Mexican Mendicant, Low Tide, Tower of Temple. The exhibition is open free on Sunday afternoons.

Mr. W. W. Thomas, of New York, is announced to give a reading of "Tess of the Storm Country," before the Philadelphia Local Branch, on Saturday evening, December 18th, 1915.

Miss Katie Moyer recently enjoyed an auto trip through Sunnyside, Allentown, Quakertown and Sellersville.

Thanksgiving Day (November 25th), program at All Souls' Church for the Deaf: 10:30 A.M., Holy Communion; 1 to 2 P.M., Dinner in Parish House; 8:15 P.M., Social with refreshments. Admission, fifteen cents.

Lutheran Mission

St. Matthew's Lutheran Church for the Deaf. Services in the sign-language in the church, 426 Broome Street, every Sunday at 3 P.M.

ARTHUR BOLL, Pastor.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 998 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

AKRON BRIEFS.

November 20, 1915.—Mr. Bacheberle, of Cincinnati, and Mr. Ayres, of Cleveland, were guests Sunday, November 14th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Grimm, of Akron.

The new Akron Division N. F. S. D., No. 55, had its first meeting Saturday, November 13th, at Warner Hall. It was a huge success. About thirty persons were in attendance.

Additional new tire worker here at Goodyear's is Mr. Michel, of Pottsville, Pa., and Mr. Mathers, of Richmond, Ind.

A strong basket-ball team is being organized here. A meeting was held recently and the following officials were elected: President, Chas. Brown; Business Manager, Jas. C. McDowell; Manager, David Williams. About twenty-two men are trying out for the team. A first and second team are being organized. Plans are under way to obtain a new club house here.

Mr. Barnett J. Keesing, of San Francisco, Cal., has obtained employment here, at Goodyear's, as a tire finisher. There are nearly fifty deaf-mutes employed at Akron at present.

Rev. Mr. Allabough, of Cleveland, preached to the deaf here Sunday, November 7th, at St. Paul's Church. A large congregation was present.

Fifty years ago November 14th, 1865, Miss Angelina L. Brown and Mr. Martin F. Turner were married near Cleveland, Ohio. The groom journeyed there from Catsburg, Ky., expecting the knot to be tied the day after he reached there. Unfortunately Uncle Sam's mail delivery was slow in those days, and when he reached the home of his intended bride, found her wholly unprepared as she had not received his letter, and his presence was the first intimation that he was ready to take the vows. But Mr. Martin had determined not to return home minus his adored; so he remained around up there until she and friends could fit up the wedding trousseau, and this was completed at the end of two weeks, and the ceremony was performed on the date above mentioned. Happy indeed was the groom, for he considered he had captured one of the prettiest girls in the world to share his joys and sorrows. Reaching Cincinnati on the way to Catsburg, their future home, they found the river so low that the steamer on which they intended to reach their destination could not go. So Mr. Turner secured a rowboat, and placing his bride and trunk in it, rowed up the river to his home and it was quite a distance.

Since then Mr. and Mrs. Turner have lived in Cincinnati, Cleveland, and again in Cincinnati, from which latter place then came to the Home. Through Mrs. Chapman and their daughter, Mrs. Amy Chapman, the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding was celebrated last Saturday at the Home, and it was an occasion of much happiness to the aged couple and the residents of the Home.

Besides the "residents," some twenty people helped in the celebration, one of them a sister of Mrs. Turner, and a niece. At noon a big dinner was served in the main dining-room. The room was darkened from the natural light and electric lights turned. The table was arranged in a U shape, and at the bend sat the bride and groom, having at their back a canopy of golden crepe paper, which bore "Married fifty years ago." Strings of gold crepe stretched from the canopy to the center chandelier and from the four corners of the room, yellow chrysanthemums hung from the chandelier and graced the table.

After the meal Messrs Greener and Clapham tendered felicitations of the occasion to Mr. and Mrs. Turner, each backing up his remarks with the presentation of a money gift in gold and silver, amounting to \$33. Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Schory, Mr. Zorn and the writer, were the only ones of the deaf invited present, previous engagements keeping the others away.

During the forenoon and afternoon, the hearing guests indulged in songs, music and conversation, in which latter the deaf partook.

The end came to Miss Anna Stocker Sunday evening, at the Franklin County Sanitarium, where she had been under treatment for tuberculosis for over a year. Saturday Miss Ethel Zell visited her, and Sunday afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Nentzing called to see her. Her condition then was low. A week previous she had Miss Rife write us expressing thanks for a favor bestowed and adding that she did not expect to see another Christmas. She is survived by her father, a brother and sister, the latter residing in this city and who took charge of the remains. Funeral service was held in the Brown Myers Chapel on North High Street, Tuesday forenoon, and the remains interred in Union Cemetery, in North Columbus. After leaving school, some twelve years ago, she was employed

in the State bindery. Later she was married to Mr. Herbert Horn, of Zanesville, but the union was broken up and a divorce followed. We visited her last month, and though she knew she had not long to remain on earth, yet she showed fortitude and Christian resignation to the fate that was soon to be hers. Her age was 30.

On three different days this week, roses and chrysanthemums have been distributed to the class rooms and offices of the school.

Superintendent and Mrs. Jones returned from their eastern trip yesterday morning. Asked if they had visited the Fauwood School and the JOURNAL office, Mr. Jones replied in the affirmative and that he had nothing but praise, in the drill of the cadets, music of the band, and other things he saw there. He did not comment on the editorial Editor Hodgson gave him in the JOURNAL, for the reason that the paper had not arrived at the time of our interrogation. He brought regards from Fanwood friends to their friends here.

Snow twice here Monday and Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Gillooly are happy to have moved to a beautiful six-room house, on the mountain top, overlooking the Ohio River, Ambridge, Pa., and Rochester, Pa. Their new address is 113 Jones Street, Plan 6, Woodlawn, Pa., Box 71. Eight of their relatives visited them, coming by autos. Others will do so next summer, and Mr. and Mrs. Gillooly expect to attend the reunion by auto. They received many beautiful gifts, on account of their first anniversary wedding.

A. B. G.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF-MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday, 9 A.M. and 3 P.M.

NOVEMBER

28—Holy Communion.
21—Trinity Church, Newark, N. J., 8 P.M.
28—St. Peter's Church, Port Chester, 11 A.M. Holy Communion.
Gallauet Home, 10:30 A.M.
St. George's Church, Newburgh, 8:30 P.M.

CATHOLIC CHURCH NOTICES.

St. Francis Xavier's, 30 West 16th Street.—Instruction and Services in the College Hall, at 3:30 P.M., on the first and third Sundays of the month.
St. Rose's, 165th Street, west of Amsterdam Avenue.—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.
St. Vincent Ferrer's, Lexington Avenue and 66th Street.—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

BROOKLYN.—Knights of Columbus Hall, Hanson Place and South Portland Avenue.—Religious Instruction at 3:30 P.M., on the fourth Sunday of the month.

Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf.

Religious services of the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf held every Friday evening, at 8:45 P.M., at the Temple Emanu-El, 43d Street and Fifth Avenue. Doors open at 8 P.M.

Religious services of the Brooklyn Branch of the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf, held every Friday evening, at 8:15 P.M., at Temple Shari Zedels, on Putnam Avenue, between Reid and Stuyvesant Avenues, Brooklyn.

ALBERT J. AMATEAU, Minister.

Diocese of Maryland.

REV. O. J. WHILDEN, General Missionary, 2018 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave. and Monument St.

SERVICES.
First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.
Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 8:15 P.M.
Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.
Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.
Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 8:15 P.M.

Bible Class Meetings every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.
Guild and other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.

Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints' Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.
Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.
Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.
Other Places by Appointment.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, 3535 N. 19th St.

Holy Communion—First Sunday, 3:00 P.M., Third Sunday, 10:30 A.M.

Morning Prayer—First Sunday, 10:30 A.M.

Evening Prayer—Every Sunday except the first, 3:00 P.M.

Bible Class—Every Sunday 4:15 P.M.

Cleric Literary Association—Every Thursday evening after 7:30 o'clock.

Pastoral Aid Society—Every Thursday afternoon.

Men's Club—Third Tuesday of each month, 8 P.M.

Sophia Fowler Gallaudet.

FUND FOR A MEMORIAL TABLET BEING RAISED BY DEAF LADIES OF THE UNITED STATES.

We, the undersigned ladies, wishing to give our cordial approval to the proposition of Mrs. Susie Benedict Bryant, to mark by an enduring memorial the early home of Mrs. Sophia Fowler Gallaudet, wife of Rev. Thomas H. Gallaudet and mother of Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, do here subscribe the sum opposite our names, for the placing of a bronze tablet on a granite boulder at the gate of the homestead near Guilford, Ct., thereon commemorating the virtues of a wife and mother who gave the deaf the Gallaudet sons, and thus mark a historic spot.

Previously acknowledged . . . \$235 82

Through Mrs. J. M. Stewart Collector for Michigan.

Mrs. R. L. Erd	25
Miss F. H. Jones	25
In memory of Sarah R. Jones	25
Mrs. A. J. Eichhoff	25
Miss Hamilton	10
Mrs. W. B. Snell	10
Mrs. Harold Preston	25
Miss Felder	10
Miss Leveck	25
Mrs. Strand	10
Mrs. A. M. Perkins	10
Mrs. A. W. Grunow	15
Mrs. A. W. Mann	25
Mrs. Wm. Gibney	10
Mrs. James Hull	10
Mrs. Wm. Murray	50
Mrs. T. J. Allen	10
Mrs. F. A. Lawson	10
Miss Elsie A. Davis	10
Miss Cecile Hunter	15
Miss Stoddard	10
Mrs. Philip Schreiber	05
Miss Showers	05
Mrs. Floyd Crippen	10
Miss Margaret McKellar	30

National Association of the Deaf

(Founded 1880) Incorporated 1900

By JOHN H. MAY

What is popularly and widely known as the National Association of the Deaf, held a special session in San Francisco, Cal., last July 19th to 24th, 1915. This association was founded thirty-five years ago, in Cincinnati, O., and was called to order by President J. C. Howard, of Duluth, Minn. This organization stands for the welfare and upbuilding of the deaf of this country and the world. Some of the purposes for which the association stands for are as follows:

The suppression of deaf impostors. To crush out the ultra oral fakirs. Maintenance of the Combined System in schools for the deaf.

To encourage State schools to keep open their doors to receive the rising young generation.

To enlighten the general public that the deaf-at-large are self-supporting and desirable citizens.

DEAF AND DUMB IMPOSTORS.

For years persons pretending to be deaf and dumb have overrun the country, going from town to town and from city to city, begging money from the charitable public. Why do such persons impose on the public? Simply because they are too lazy to work (much less to hustle for a job.) This association has discovered that all the impostors are strong and able-bodied enough to turn an honest dollar, if they so desired. Another point: these impostors, fleecing on the blind and charitable public, have succeeded in enriching their pockets with lots of "easy money," while the average American workman has to sweat and toil till his hair turns gray. Is this the way things should be?

This Association warns the public to beware of all persons bearing cards with such words printed thereon: "Please help me. I am deaf and dumb."

The Association has appointed Mr. J. F. Meagher, of Vancouver, Washington, to be Impostor Chief. He has appointed deputy chiefs in most of the States. Whenever a fellow turns up, on pretense of being deaf and dumb, the Chief of Police of that city notifies Chief Meagher, who in turn informs the deputy chief at the place where the impostor appears. "THE REAL DEAF-MUTE NEVER BROS."

PURE ORAL FAKERS.

Another foe detrimental to the progressiveness of the deaf, are the ultra oral fakirs. For a long time there has existed a set of men, who have tried to eliminate the sign-language and finger-spelling from the State Schools for the Deaf, just for the sake of substituting lip-reading. Experience has taught that many deaf-mutes, pursuing solely lip-reading, made very little headway in acquiring a practical education. Ninety-eight per cent of the adult deaf in the United States, received their education under the Combined System, and all are happy and prosperous citizens.

A MAINTENANCE OF THE COMBINED SYSTEM IN SCHOOLS FOR THE DEAF.

Since the beginning of the world signs have been in constant use in the universe and will so continue till the end of time. It is utterly absurd for any sane person to imagine that signs can be dispensed with, much less the sign-language lip-reading and finger-spelling for the benefit of the deaf. All three go hand-in-hand. In the New Testament, during the early days of Christ, the first mention about a deaf-mute was Zacharias, who on account of unbelief, was struck dumb. While in this condition, he made signs and motioned for a writing tablet, on which to express his desires. Conductors, brakemen and porters, all use signs daily during service on trains. The Jews sought for a sign; the Greeks wisdom; and the Pure Oralists hunted for foolishness. The writer is an ardent champion of the Combined System of Education, which means, doing the greatest good to the largest number.

TO ENCOURAGE STATE SCHOOLS TO KEEP OPEN THEIR DOORS TO RECEIVE THE RISING YOUNG GENERATION.

It is nearly one hundred years since the first State school for educating deaf-mutes was established at Hartford, Ct. Since that time (1817) schools for the deaf have sprung up in every State (except Wyoming, Nevada, New Hampshire and Delaware).

Taken as a whole, these institutions have been more or less beneficial to the thousands of deaf graduates, who have gone forth to fight the battles of every-day life. Of course, there have been a few deaf and oral schools scattered around, but not one of them can compare with the State Institutions in respects to teaching trades and business to the deaf, which is of the utmost importance after leaving school.

As the Pure Oralist people are greatly prejudiced against the Combined System of Education, being continued in the State Schools, they

have been trying hard to banish forever the sign-language and finger-spelling from their sacred walls, in order to substitute lip-reading.

Time and time again the officers of the National Association of the Deaf have been called upon by the various State authorities to lend a helping hand in fighting the fierce war against pure oralism. The next business session of the National Association of the Deaf is scheduled to be held at Hartford, Ct., in 1917, which year commemorates the one hundredth anniversary of the founding of that school. As most of the deaf reside in States east of the Mississippi Valley, it is fondly hoped that an unusual large crowd of deaf-mutes will be at Hartford, on such a great and memorable occasion.

TO ENLIGHTEN THE GENERAL PUBLIC THAT THE DEAF-AT-LARGE ARE SELF-SUPPORTING AND DESIRABLE CITIZENS.

Ever since the establishment of the various State Schools the great majority of the deaf-at-large have gone forth into the world to fight the battles of everyday life. It may interest the average hearing person to know what occupations deaf-mutes are capable of pursuing. To begin with, a number of the deaf hold responsible positions in the Civil Service Department at Washington, D. C. Many others have steady jobs of years' duration with numerous firms in several large towns and cities, such as St. Louis, Chicago, Detroit, San Francisco, Milwaukee, New York, Philadelphia, Cincinnati. To sum it up, we find that the deaf of this country follow as many occupations as the colors of the rainbow.

Below are some of the callings pursued by the "silent" individuals as bread-winners: architects and draftsmen, blacksmiths, book-binders, brewery workers, bank-clerks, chemists, clerks, cabinet-makers, carpenters, cigar-makers, cattle-drivers, doctors, farmers, gardeners, impostors, policemen, life-insurance agents, real estate owners, shoemakers, shoe-factory hands, tailors, teamsters, upholsterers, painters, printers and poets.

It would require too much space to enumerate the other callings pursued by the deaf. A certain deaf man, L. J. Bacheberle of Ohio, a printer, has been steadily employed twenty-five years by the same firm. The head of the firm, hearing about him being employed for so long a time, presented him with a pair of fine gold cuff-buttons, as a token of appreciation. This is only one instance of the many deaf-mutes who are famed as sticklers to their jobs for a life time.

STATE ASSOCIATIONS.

The members of the National Association of the Deaf are in every State in the Union. Each State is organized and has its own officers and members. This plan of co-operation has the tendency of greatly increasing the membership and otherwise assisting the parental organization. The National Association of the Deaf holds its regular session every three years in different cities.

SPECIAL SESSION AT SAN FRANCISCO.

The special session of the National Association of the Deaf held last July in San Francisco, Cal., was attended by a medium-sized crowd of the deaf, from all parts of the country.

Much credit is due the Local Committee of arrangements of the California Association of the Deaf, for their labors and pains in having everything well arranged for the reception and entertainment of delegates from other States.

Diocese of Connecticut.

REV. G. H. HAYFORD, Minister.

AUTUMN, 1915.

Hartford—Christ Church, first and third Sundays of the month, at 8 P. M. Waterbury—St. John's Church Parish House, third Sundays of the month, at 7 P. M. New Haven—Trinity Parish House, Temple Street, second Sundays of the month, at 11 A. M. Bridgeport—St. John's Church, Park Avenue, second Sundays, at 8 P. M. Services in Pittsfield and Springfield, Mass. by app. interest.

Address: Y. M. C. A. Hartford, Ct.

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, Pastor, 740 W. Fayette Street.

Rev. J. A. Brandt, Assistant, 2704 Broadway Street.

Services at Christ M. E. Church, for the Deaf, Pierce Street, corner of Schroeder Street, every Sunday at 8:30 P. M. Sunday School at 2:30 P. M. Week-day meetings every Thursday evening at eight o'clock, except during July and August. Holy Communion first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

RELIGIOUS NOTICE

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf in the Southern States, Illinois and Indiana.

J. W. MICHAELS, MINISTER IN CHARGE.

Services for the Deaf of all Denominations. Will answer all calls. Address all mail to BOX 96, FORT SMITH, ARK.

Baptist Minister to the Deaf

Maryland, Pennsylvania, New York, Ohio.

REV. E. CLAYTON WYAND, M. A.

Ordained Minister.

SERVICES OPEN TO AND FOR ALL. The minister makes a specialty of Reading and Lectures for Social organizations. Assembly rooms furnished free anywhere in above States.

Address: Keedyville, Md.

FROM CALIFORNIA

What is the aftermath in California?

We did soar pretty high, but not long enough to forget the use of our feet. Realizing that all previous activity is nothing to what we must now do, we have set aside our laurels and are hard at work once more. Truly this is now the severest test of all for the deaf of the West, especially California. It cannot be the stimulus of a convention this time; Hartford is such a long, long way off, in miles if not years—for us.

Up to a year ago, the N. A. D. was nothing to us. But little of the good work it was quietly doing ever drifted across the Rockies to us. We could not see where it concerned us; too long there had been the impression that the N. A. D. was solely in the hands of a few who were forever wrangling among themselves.

Now it's all changed. We have met some of the best known Nads, and have seen them handle and discuss Association affairs. Underneath the festivity spirit of the Convention, there was something about all those visiting Nads that seemed constantly to be telling us in an unspoken language that the N. A. D. is real; it is earnest—it means business. Analyzing the power of great men, one of the greatest of American writers wrote: "One would say, that the persuasion of their speech is not what they say—or that men do not convince by their argument—but by personality, by who they are, and by what they said and did heretofore," and thus it was that we were impressed by our President, Mr. Howard. Many have complained that he was almost unkind at the business meetings. But looking back now, we feel grateful to him. The gist of the whole thing—the Association in a nutshell—was what we wanted. That was no easy thing to give—the Association is so big now—but Mr. Howard did the best he knew how, by calling for only such reports as had to do with the most vital questions before us all, and he, himself, in his addresses, dwelt freely and plainly on its scope and progress.

And it was not without pride that we compared our own leaders with those of influence in other States, so, among other things, this conversation has taught us to better appreciate our own men. Then, summing it up, we see that we are now left with no excuse—no reason—no right—to quit, and thus undo what we have already done—which, being a brilliant accomplishment in itself, was in reality but a mere beginning. As Mrs. Terry said in her address, "Happiness!"

"Then, and in accordance with the spirit of modern progress in which all things move, we are not to stand still. Our happiness would not be secure if we did. This is the basis of Association activity."

Perhaps the first and most important result of this Special Session was that it brought the East and West together. How cement the union? As for the JOURNAL, the present official organ of the Association, only a small minority out here take any interest in it. It is so purely Eastern, with nothing in its news columns with which we could feel familiar. Only when there is something of California in it, is there a genuine interest in the paper. And when there is, there is almost a scramble for it, one copy is often passed on and until it comes back, if ever, to the one subscriber in the locality, looking very much as if it had been better days.

But we have come to realize that to bring about a permanent union with the East, we must first fix a union among ourselves here at home. California is very large, and is yet far from being densely populated. There is San Francisco and Los Angeles by which the State is divided into the North and the South. Between is a vast area, over which is scattered a goodly number of deaf people, and it was largely these who helped us up to our three hundred and fifty mark. The enormous task of reaching all these rested on San Francisco alone. Now that this N. A. D. session is over, we can now expect a good deal from Los Angeles. We all are proud of our Sunny Southland, and it delights us so to hear all the praise it is receiving from those that were down there. It certainly is to be regretted that the Howard party could not see Los Angeles and the Los Angeles deaf before leaving California. But not only does this southern city abound in sunshine and hospitality. It also is full of possibilities and opportunities for the good of both the N. A. D. and the C. A. D. So with the passing of this Nad affair, it is to be hoped that the Los Angeles deaf will now "come a little nearer home," and direct some of their enthusiasm and energy toward the advancement of their own C. A. D., and that we, all of us, can now join hands and give our support and co-operation to our own Runde, Howson, Williams. Then, and then only, will they at good old Hartford say California made good.

The new C. A. D. is very young yet. That on which it is founded—the old association—is not anything to be very proud of, to be sure. We are being reminded of that often enough. Yet, when one comes to think of it, it will be seen that most

of the great results of history are brought about by what would be termed discreditable means. Even California, this glorious State herself, was, not based on all that was entirely creditable. Even Emerson did not think very respectfully of the designs and doings of those men of '49. He says: "It was a rush and a scramble of needy adventurers, and in the western country, a general jail delivery of the rowdies of the rivers. Some went with honest purposes, some with very bad ones, and all of them with the very commonplace wish to find a short way to wealth."

"But," he goes on to say, "Nature watches over all, and turns this malfeasance into good. California gets peopled and subdued—civilized in this immoral way—and on this fiction, a real prosperity is rooted and grown."

It is said, "Good is a good doctor; Bad is better," also, "Without war, no soldier; without enemies, no hero."

Shakespeare wrote: "Tis said, best men are moulded by their faults."

In his Convention address, Mr. Runde made these remarks: "The West is before the bar." "California, Washington and Oregon are the nation's hope." By "the west" it seems, to the Eastern deaf, to generally mean California. Washington and Oregon have acquired a distinction of their own, being recognized as the Northwest. Why not all three of us co-operate in some way, in the interests of the N. A. D. But how?—I do not know. A paper ought to do something—a distinctly Western paper, for all the West, something like the *Observer*, but on a larger plan. Why not a sort of combine, to that effect, of some of those recognized editors and writers of the West—say, Wright, of the *Observer* itself, Meagher, and our Terry and Runde?

Such a paper ought at least to establish that feeling of neighborliness that seems so lacking now.

WILFREY MITCHELL.

Nov. 1, 1915.

Rev. B. R. Allibough's Appointments.

(1125 Detroit Ave., Lakewood, Ohio.)

MID-WESTERN DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

Dioceses: Pittsburgh, Ohio; Southern Ohio, Indianapolis, Michigan; Western Michigan, Lexington, Kentucky.

St. Margaret's Mission—Trinity Episcopal Church, Sixth Avenue, Pittsburgh. Mr. R. A. Leitner, Lay Reader. Bible Class, 7:45 P. M. every Thursday. Services, every Sunday at 7:45 P. M.

St. Philip's Mission in the Beaver Valley, Pa. Mr. Collins, S. Sawhill, Lay Reader. Services once a month, subject to notice.

All Saints Mission—Trinity Church, corner Third and Broad Streets, Columbus, Ohio. Rev. C. W. Charles, Deacon, and Mr. A. H. Schory, Lay Reader. Services, every Sunday at 10:30 A. M.

St. Mark's Mission, St. Paul's Cathedral, corner 7th and Plum Streets, Cincinnati. Rev. C. W. Charles, Deacon. Services, 8:15 P. M., fourth Sunday of the month. Mr. Charles comes, with Rev. Mr. Allibough goes to Columbus. The latter holds two services every other month, when he comes to Cincinnati, 10:30 A. M. (Holy Communion) and 7:30 P. M.

St. Clement's Mission, Dayton, Christ Episcopal Church, Rev. G. W. Charles, Lay Reader. Services once a month, subject to notice.

Calvary Mission, All Saints' Episcopal Church, Portsmouth, O. Mr. Wm. Cooper, Lay Reader. Services, 2:30 P. M., third Sunday of the month.

Ephraim Mission, St. John's Episcopal Church, Woodward Avenue and High Street, Detroit, Mich. Mr. H. B. Waters, Lay Reader. Bible Class, 8 P. M. every Sunday. Services, every other Sunday after Bible Study.

All Souls' Mission, Christ Church Cathedral, Louisville, Ky. Mr. John H. Mueller, Lay Reader. Services and Bible Class alternately every Sunday at 2:30 P. M.

St. Agnes' Mission, Grace Episcopal Church, Bolivar Road and Prospect Avenue, Cleveland, O. Mr. Wm. J. Duran, Lay Reader. Rev. Mr. Allibough visits this Mission regularly the first Sunday of each month, unless otherwise arranged. (10:45 P. M. Holy Communion and 8 P. M.)

Trinity Church, Ballast, O. Mr. C. S. Sawhill, Lay Reader. Services by special appointment.

NOVEMBER.

25—Cleveland, Thanksgiving Service at 5:00 P. M. and supper at 6:00 P. M.
26—Piqua, 7:30 P. M.
27—Dayton, 7:45 P. M.
28—Cincinnati, 10:30 A. M. (Holy Com.) and 7:30 P. M.
29—Hamilton, 2:30 P. M.
30—Springfield, 7:30 P. M.

DECEMBER.

1—Tremont, 7:30 P. M.
4—Fosteria, 7:30 P. M. (Trinity).
5—Friday, 10:15 A. M.
Kenton, 8:30 P. M.
Marion, 7:30 P. M. (Confirmation).
12—Cleveland, 10:30 A. M. (Confirmation) and 8:30 P. M.
Akron, 7:30 P. M.
13—Canton, 7:45 P. M.
17—Toledo, 7:30 P. M.

ENTERTAINMENT AND CAKE SALE

Under the Auspices of the WOMAN'S PARISH AID SOCIETY

Assembly Room of St. Ann's

511 West 148th Street

on

Saturday, December 11, 1915

(2:30 to 10:30 P. M.)

Admission, 25 Cents

GUILD OF SILENT WORKERS

Evening of Surprises

Saturday, January 15, 1916

(Particulars later)

EIGHTH ANNUAL Mask and Civic Ball

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

Brooklyn Div., No. 23

N. F. S. D.

AT

Imperial Hall 360 Fulton St.

One block above Borough Hall, Brooklyn.

Saturday Eve., Feb. 5, 1916

FULL PARTICULARS LATER.

ARRANGEMENTS COMMITTEE

Jas. F. Constantin, Chairman
Allen Hitchcock, Secretary
J. Kelber, Jr., Treasurer
Ernest M. Berg
L. Frey
J. Alexander
J. W. Meliken
J. Bohman, Jr.
J. F. Graham

MUSIC BY OUR FAVORITE

Tickets (including wardrobe) 50 cts.

There will be many handsome prizes, awarded for the prettiest and unique costumes.

DIRECTIONS TO HALL.

Imperial Hall is one of the finest in Brooklyn, and is easily accessible from all points of Brooklyn and New York. It can be reached by way of the Brooklyn subway express, etc. Get out at Borough Hall. All surface and "L" Trains within easy distance of the Hall.

Dramatic Entertainment

at St. Ann's Church

Saturday, February 12, 1916

Lincoln's Birthday

[Particulars later]

OH JOY!

—RAIN OR SHINE—

Prepare for the Senation of the Season

NEW JERSEY DEAF-MUTES' SOCIETY

MASQUE and FANCY DRESS BALL

Saturday Evening, February 19, 1916

IN NEWARK, N. J.

JOHN M. BLACK, Chairman

[Particulars later]

CHRISTMAS FESTIVAL AND NEW GAMES

under the auspices of the

Lutheran Guild of the Deaf

will be held at

St. Luke's Lutheran Church

44d Street, bet. Times Square and Eighth Avenue, N. Y. City

Saturday Evening, Dec. 26th, at eight o'clock

Admission, 25 Cents

(including refreshments and a box of candy.)

Arrangement Committee:

Katherine Christgau, Chairlady

J. Rugs, Mrs. R. Nelson, J. Breden

R. Schmitt, A. Kadighe, G. Walther

Only one half block from Times Square Subway Station.

CHARLEY CHAPLIN CONTEST AND COUNTRY STORE

GIVEN BY THE Clark Deaf-Mutes' Athletic Association, at

Masonic Banquet Hall, Park and Tilford Building, 310 Lenox Avenue, near 126th Street,

on Saturday evening, January 8th, 1916, at 7:30 o'clock.

Tickets, including wardrobe, thirty-five cents. Music by Prof. Sweid.

SITUATION WANTED

A young deaf man, capable at carpentry, but willing to do any kind of honest work, desires a situation. Address: Charles Lydon, Care of Mrs. Healy, 961 First Avenue, New York City.

ENTERTAINMENT AND CHARITY BALL

OF

The Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf

ALHAMBRA HALL

SEVENTH AVENUE, CORNER 126TH STREET

Saturday Eve, Jan. 22, 1916

FULL PARTICULARS LATER.

LEE HIGGINSON & CO.

BOSTON NEW YORK CHICAGO

THE AMERICAN AGRICULTURAL CHEMICAL CO.

TEN-YEAR 5% CONVERTIBLE GOLD DEBENTURE BONDS, DUE FEB. 1, 1924.

Company owns and operates 56 plants located throughout the agricultural districts of the United States from Maine to Florida, and to California.

Net earnings year ended June 30, 1915, \$4,513,239, or 5 1/4 times interest on present funded debt.

Price to yield about 6 per cent.

INTERNATIONAL COTTON MILLS.

FIVE-YEAR 6% COUPON GOLD NOTES, DUE JUNE 1, 1918.

Profits for six months ended June 30, 1915, were \$295,157, or 2 1/4 times interest on these notes.

Plants are well located and equipped and in good operating condition. They are under the able management of Messrs. Lockwood, Greene & Co.

Price, 96 and interest, yielding about 7.60 per cent.

CITY OF MAISONNEUVE, P. Q.

5% COUPON BONDS, DUE MAY 1, 1954.

Population 1914, 39,774.

Tax rate, \$10.50 per \$1,000.

Maisonneuve is located within the limits of the city of Montreal, by which it is bounded on three sides. Maisonneuve is the fifth city in Canada in manufacturing interests.

Price, 94 1/2 and interest, yielding about 5.35 per cent.

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM CORRESPONDENT

18 WEST 107TH STREET NEW YORK CITY

SPECIAL FEATURE ON New Year Eve

DON'T FAIL TO ATTEND THE

FIFTH ANNUAL

Dance and Ball

GIVEN BY

The Silent Athletic Club

of Chicago

AT THE

Colonial Ball Room

22 W. Randolph Street

Friday Evening, Dec. 31, 1915

Entree at 8 P. M. Music by Looney

Admission 25 Cents from Members

At Door 35 Cents

NOTE:—The committee are doing the best to make it the most attractive and extraordinary dance and ball ever seen in this city, and you will miss something if you fail to attend our dance. The special feature of the dance will be the appearance of several comedians, who will amuse those in attendance between dances. Keep this date in mind and when New Year Eve comes, be sure and pick us out as your New Year's feature. There will be a sale of refreshments.

RESPONSIBLE RELIABLE REASONABLE MORITZ SCHOENFELD REPRESENTING

N. A. T. B. BLUM

Undertaker & Funeral Director

554 West 18th St., near Audubon Ave.

Autos: At Same Price as Carriages

THE ONLY